

SAN FRANCISCO GRAFT PROSECUTION IS BITTER WAR

How It Appears to Outsider—Great Meeting at Dreamland Rink After Shooting of Heney—Arraignment of Higher-Ups Most Bitter—Rudolph Spreckels Is Backbone of Movement.

[BY THE EDITOR]

To an outsider floating around among the men of the two camps stirred to bitter excitement by the shooting of Prosecuting Officer Heney, San Francisco appears to be a city of lawlessness all on account of too much law. Everyone thought the limit was reached when Heney's assassin was shot. Now comes the disappearance of Chief of Police Bigsby, who was Haas' guardian.

No one doubts that Abe Ruef is guilty of looting the city and yet the fight he is making, aided by the "higher-ups," to keep out of the penitentiary, has been so long that otherwise intelligent people have become tired and want a new sensation.

They got it when Heney was shot, and yet in the midst of the excitement that between daylight and dark put every man into one camp or the other, the graft Defense were in the courts fighting to delay the trial and again tire the people into the same old lethargy.

There are no middle-of-the-roads in San Francisco. A man is either for the Prosecution or against it.

The pressure that is brought to bear to keep citizens from coming in to the open for the Prosecution is terrific. In many respects the whole city is on a war footing. The game is being played and the war waged by the thug and the kid-glove gentry.

No one seemed surprised when Heney was shot. His enemies said he got what was coming to him because he has been talking fight and has so much of the bragadochio about him. His friends know he has preserved a tremendous self-control notwithstanding he has at times talked recklessly. Hired thugs have met him on every hand and in every manner possible sought to bring him into an altercation that might give an excuse for beating him up or taking a shot at him in "self-defense." He has had to swallow the most revolting and obscene insults in dignified silence. And the men who know him best do not charge that

Heney likes that kind of fighting.

Every man prominently connected with the Prosecution or the Defense has gone about the city with a private body guard for months, and after the shooting of Heney feeling ran so high that the guard was doubled.

Detectives and thugs have followed the going and coming of every man connected with the Prosecution for months. They are under constant surveillance. The same is probably true to an extent of the Defense, except that the Prosecution do not use the thugs and dynamite to accomplish their ends.

Actual conditions are such that when told to an Easterner he must think of the great metropolis of the West as a wild and woolly mining camp or border town. He might wonder whether it would be safe for him to go to San Francisco, and should he visit the city, would find a hustling metropolis of tremendous vigor and the greatest recuperative power known in modern times—a miniature New York with many improvements.

San Francisco can conquer earthquake and fire in two years—but can't put its self-confessed grafters and known bribees in jail.

The great difficulty of the situation is that the grafters are ready to use any means to escape the reward that Justice holds out for criminals. The dynamiting of Supervisor Gallagher's houses in Oakland was a part of the same game as the shooting of Heney.

Abe Ruef knew with what sort of people he was dealing when, early in the graft fight, it was proposed that he allow himself to be kidnapped and spirited away. It is said of Ruef that he was introduced to the man selected to do the job and he decided that even the confines of the San Francisco jail would be more pleasant and a better guarantee of long life and good health than a few months with his kidnapper friend in the lonely wilds of Mexico or his own country. Ruef realized that his chances of coming back alive would be mighty small. The Higher-ups would not weep over the demise of

Ruef, who knows the whole graft story.

The Prosecution can't dynamite anyone. They can't finish the whole job in a day or two as might be done by marshaling the crowd that assembled at the Dreamland Rink the Saturday night after Heney was shot, and going forth to settle the thing then and there.

Law, order, and justice are the tenets of the Prosecution faith. And they are bound to stick to them. Every time Heney says Damn, a grafter thug is ready to put on a parson's collar and preach that Profanity is a Crime.

That is why the great mass meeting held the night after Heney was shot must be put down as one of the greatest exhibitions of human explosives under perfect control.

Ten thousand men, with a good smattering of women, packed the great structure to overflowing. They assembled under the call of the League of Justice, of which, by the way, Wm. Kent, pow in Honolulu, is an officer.

If anyone doubted the sentiment in support of the good name of San Francisco, the prolonged cheers that greeted the utterances for a greater and purified San Francisco would set him right.

That crowd was ready to do anything. It was made up of determined men. They were excited. They were mad. They had chafed under the continued disgrace of the city—their home. Some had been indifferent and some disgusted, but the work of an assassin culminating the long period of legal lawlessness, had brought them together with a common purpose to do something, legally by preference,—but to get result.

Had any speaker at that meeting seen fit to turn his words into an argument for summary justice and a necktie party on that night, there is little doubt that he would have had a great following and the job would have been done. As it was, the crowd cheered and cheered and cheered again every time Heney's name was mentioned; hooted Heney in a style to make one's blood run cold, and kept its head and its temper throughout.

When one of the speakers mentioned the name of Ashe, Ruef's attorney, someone in the crowd intimated that he was in the audience. The way the crowd jumped to its feet and began to yell, showed how fortunate it was that Ashe had business elsewhere. Early in the evening before the people got settled

down and had not yet let off their pent-up feelings in cheers and groans someone said a few words that brought Heney and the Examiner to the front. It was not pleasant to listen to the response. Then was a time when a little let-up of law and order would have resulted in Examiner reporters being thrown out, as a sort of side-show. Had any of the preliminaries gone wrong, the managers of the meeting might have found themselves with something on their hands as unmanageable as the Pinole powder works in a state of combustion.

Former Mayor Phelan in his speech handled the situation without gloves. He called spades spades and spoke men's names. He repeated in picturesque language the story of how Justice is fighting for a place in the highest and in the minor courts of the State. He urged his hearers not to buy the Examiner or the Globe or the "higher-up" weeklies; he urged the merchants not to patronize those papers, and he urged the people not to patronize the merchants who patronized those papers. And the crowd cheered him to the echo.

Incidentally, newspapermen claiming to be in a position to know, say that hundreds and thousands of people are following the scheme that Phelan outlined. They refuse to read the other side when they know it is deliberately garbled.

In this connection it appears to an outsider that an uncensored statement of facts in any San Francisco paper is almost impossible while feeling is running so high. More than one has said that the outside cities served by the Associated Press are the only ones that contain a strictly news statement of what is going on in the graft cases.

Probably the most notable speech of the Dreamland Rink meeting was the last made by Attorney Wheeler, who gave notice at the very outset that he intended to call names and speak straight out. In forceful language he pointed out that Society of San Francisco has made indictment by a Grand Jury the signal for heap- ing special honors on those held for trial. He clearly made reference to John C. Calhoun. He then scored his fellow-clubmen in the city for the selection of prominent men under indictment for marked honors and preferment. He touched the churches up some and scored the merchant who was afraid to say his soul was his own, but sometimes, when no one was looking, sneaked out from be-

hind the counter and wished a man of the Prosecution well. He then wound up and brought the audience to its feet with prolonged and wild cheers, by stating he would play no favorites. He confessed to having done less than his share to assist in bringing grafters and thieves to justice. He had never before spoken an open public word for the Prosecution, although always in sympathy with its work, and he publicly offered his services for what he might henceforth do to assist. The attitude of Wheeler attracted particular attention because his legal and social connections naturally bound him to the "higher-ups."

It was a great meeting, a credit to the city, and an apparently successful medium for prompting the cause of Justice. It demonstrated the temper of the people just as the overwhelming vote for Judge Dunne and the enormous vote for the Hetch-Hetchy water scheme did. But two days after, when Ruef again went into court, his attorneys were on hand with a more complete scheme for delaying his trial than ever before. The natural question that comes to a man's mind is: How long will it be possible for the game of delaying Justice to go on and meetings held under the auspices of the law and order leagues continue to be law abiding and orderly?

As if there were not enough dramatic incidents for one period, the death of the man who shot Ruef seemed to put a finishing touch to the cussedness that had long ago reached a point almost beyond the limit of human endurance.

Some men will tell you that Haas was hired to shoot Heney. Others that he was only an excitable nature that furnished fruitful ground for the innuendo and suggestion of the Defense. Take whatever view of it you like, there is no doubt that more than one official connected with the police department of San Francisco and the grafters was well satisfied to let Haas die before he could tell anything of why he shot Heney.

This suicide or shooting, whichever you like to call it, was only part and parcel of the game of lawlessness. No one believes Haas was properly guarded. The man who doesn't believe that the revolver with which he is supposed to have killed himself was smuggled to him with the knowledge of his guards, will declare that Haas was shot by the police, that he didn't have nerves enough to do it himself. And the only persons who could possibly

War to the Knife in All Camps—Boycott Proposed On Examiner And Chronicle—What Examiner Men Say—Every Attorney In Case Has Body Guard. Ruef's Followers Are Vicious

profit by Haas' death, as they would have profited by Heney's death, are the grafters, not Ruef alone.

But if an intimate friend of Rudolph Spreckels knows his man, it makes no difference what they do. Spreckels will get them sooner or later. After all, Spreckels is the backbone of the Prosecution. He is the man who gave it vigor in the first place, and he has the pig-headed, dogged determination that will make him see it through to the end, come what may. He has risked more than even Heney and probably made greater sacrifices to carry on the fight than any other man in San Francisco.

Described by a friend who thinks the world and all of him, Rudolph is not a brilliant man, but he never lets go. This man said Rudolph has inherited all the good characteristics of his father, and he will stay with it, risking his life and fortune and breaking with many of his most intimate social friends. He can't be stopped by anything but death.

When Spreckels spoke at the Dreamland Rink meeting it was clear that he does not carry the crowd with him nor gain the support of the people through the tricks and arts of oratory or smooth speech. He is not a speechmaker. He was wildly cheered, but on the speaker's stand he is not magnetic. He is simply a plain-speaking, good-looking, straightforward business man. He has made his own fortune and is risking it in this fight. It must not be thought that the great combinations of wealth that are helping keep Ruef out of jail would lose any opportunity to crush Spreckels if they can do it. He must not only be constantly guarded, but he must be forever on guard.

The power behind Ruef to prevent his conviction is tremendous. The Higher-ups don't want Ruef convicted because they know he has a yellow streak and will let out everything if he can thereby escape a few years in San Quentin. They are undoubtedly furnishing funds to the Defense and all the thugs associated with it, and contributing liberally to newspapers

for the shaping of public opinion. Ruef is worth in the vicinity of two millions, he having made over much of his property to his relatives so that they might furnish his bail that amounts to a million, more or less.

Against all this money and power that buys juries, assassins, and sways the courts, are arrayed a little band of fighters with Heney, Spreckels, and Burns in the foreground. With them are the people, but some of the people are so invertebrate that they don't know whether they are going or coming.

Down in the Examiner office they will tell you that they are thoroughly in sympathy with the Prosecution, but they want it hurried up. They claim that Heney and Spreckels and the rest of them dropped the Prosecution some months ago and went out and did politics through the Lincoln-Roosevelt League. The Examiner people claim to want Prosecution—not Politics.

EXHIBITION GOOD

Surprisingly good, large in numbers, and choice in quality, is the Kiloheua Art League semi-annual thirty-first exhibition.

It has been said that Honolulu is a place where anything to be repeated more than four times has to be especially good and enduring. The semi-annual exhibitions are all this and more. Started by a few, it has grown and become a fact in the minds of the Honolulu thinking public. Not only are the originators keeping up and improving their own work but new exhibitors are being taught and encouraged.

This year the addition of the valuable work of Mrs. Focke, Miss Chipman, Mr. Hale and Mr. Thompson come as a genuine pleasure.

Exhibition open until the 11th inst., 9 to 5, 7:30 to 9. Admission and catalogues free. All are invited.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

Entered for Record Dec. 1, 1908, from 9 a. m. to 10:30 a. m. Kamakahi Konoia (w) to S H O'Neil, D R A Wadsworth to Patrick C. Kett.

Many Are Divorced During Year 1908

Approximately two hundred divorce cases have been before the courts of the Territory during the past year, and of this number 150 have been heard by Judge Lindsay, Second Judge of the Circuit Court. John Marcellino, clerk of this court, has prepared a tabulated list of the cases, which shows the cause for which the divorce was asked, the nationality and sex of the petitioner.

Out of the 150 divorce cases that have been heard before Judge Lindsay, 104 have been asked for by women and 46 by men. From this it would appear that President Roosevelt has more followers among those of his own sex in Hawaii in his fight against "race suicide" than he has among the fair sex. The Hawaiians lead in the scramble for divorces, with the Japanese applicants coming in a close second.

Judge De Bolt has had approximately sixty-five divorce cases before his court this year. The following is Marcellino's report, which is interesting when it is known that during the two years of 1905 and 1906 there were only about 130 divorce cases in all heard.

Circuit Court Statistics of Divorce Proceedings for the Year 1908. Hon. Alexander Lindsay Jr., Second Judge; John Marcellino, Clerk:
Leprosy—Hawaiian, 2; asked for by men, 1; asked for by women, 1.
Extreme cruelty—Americans, 4; Hawaiians 10; Japanese, 10; others, 4; asked for by men, 6; asked for by women, 22. Refused—Portuguese, 1; others, 3; asked for by women, 3.
Non-support—Americans, 7; Hawaiians, 25; Japanese, 12; Chinese, 2; Portuguese, 2; asked for by women, 48. Refused—Hawaiians, 2; asked for by women, 2.
Desertion—Americans, 3; Hawaiians, 21; Japanese, 18; Chinese, 1; Koreans, 1; others, 3; asked for by men, 18; asked for by women, 21. Refused—Americans, 1; Portuguese, 1; asked for by men, 2.
Adultery—Americans, 2; Hawaiians, 3; Japanese, 3; others, 1; asked for by men, 7; asked for by women, 2; refused—Hawaiians, 2; asked for by men, 1; asked for by women, 1.
Habitual Intemperance—Hawaiians, 1; asked for by women, 1.
SEPARATION.
Extreme cruelty, refused—Portuguese, 1; asked for by women, 1.
Annulment of marriage—Portuguese

1; asked for by men, 1.
Plea to Jurisdiction Sustained—Japanese, 1; asked for by men, 1.
Dismissed for lack of jurisdiction—Hawaiians, 1; asked for by men, 1.
Non-support withdrawn—Hawaiians 1; asked for by men, 1.
Modification of Decree—Hawaiians, 1; asked for by men, 1.
Allowed to resume maiden name, 3.
Totals—American, 17; Hawaiians, 68; Japanese, 44; Chinese, 3; Portuguese, 7; Koreans, 1; others, 10; asked for by men, 46; asked for by women, 104.

CHANGE IN FISTIC CARD

Fighters Are Switched Around for Preliminary Events and Better Sport Is Promised

Changes in the fistic program for Saturday night, which it is believed will greatly improve the card, were announced this afternoon. Young Terry will go on against McFadden, while "Toughy" McCullough will probably meet Boquet.

Though matched to box at 130 pounds, McCullough has announced that he cannot make much less than 138. As Young Terry weighs under 130, he objects to conceding the weight necessary in order to make a match with the engineer.

McFadden is a lively lad, about Terry's weight, and a clever man with his fists, and it is hoped out that the two lads will furnish a brand of sport that will please every one. Boquet is a husky stager who should be able to make things interesting for McCullough.

ELKS' REHEARSAL.

The officers of Honolulu Lodge No. 618, B. P. O. Elks, and others who take an active part in the Elks' Memorial services on next Sunday afternoon, excepting the musicians, are asked to attend a rehearsal at the Opera House this evening at 7:30 o'clock. The Memorial exercises will be held at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon at the Opera House, and all friends of the order are cordially invited to attend.

Trunk line system of roads planned for Alaska and autoists declare scheme will be of great benefit to the country.

Miss Constance de Young and Joseph Oliver Tobin married.

RAILWAY PROJECTED FOR PEARL HARBOR

Authorities Will Ask Bids On Equipment Needed

Within the next few days bids for the supplying of rails, rolling stock, and all other materials, other than ties, required for the construction of two miles of railway at the Pearl Harbor Naval Reservation will be called for. The arrangements have already been made for the supplying of the ties.

The specifications will call for one locomotive at the time, as well as a supply of cars suitable for the work that will be required of them. Rails will also be included, as well as switches, signals, and the other

equipment incident to the construction of a railway.

Contrary to published report, the lowest bidder for the supplying of the ties was not the Hawaiian Mahogany Company, but Lewers & Cooke. The ties are to be of ohia, however, and it is supposed that the supply for which Lewers & Cooke contracted with the Hawaiian Mahogany Company was intended to really to fill the contract made with the Government.

L. E. Hancock is arrested on arrival of Mongolia at San Francisco after being chased half way around the world.

George B. Root Jr., clubman and stock broker of Oakland, in jail on charge of stealing his family's silver plate.

First Congregational Church of Oakland offers prayer for recovery of Francis Heney.

Mass meeting at Santa Clara Methodist Church adopts resolutions upholding graft prosecution.

Rich contractor, Thomas W. Butler, opposes divorce on ground of cruelty.

Hear Ye!

Hear Ye!

Wherever people would enjoy exuberant health and abounding vitality, there's a way as pleasant as it is simple.

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